

DESERET EVENING NEWS

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ALT. LAKE CITY, - JUNE 11, 1910.

SCANDINAVIAN REUNION.

We trust our Scandinavian friends in Utah will find time to attend the meeting that are about to be held in this city in commemoration of the arrival of the first missionaries from Utah in Scandinavia, on June 14, 1850, especially the Scandinavians in the City and near vicinity should embrace this opportunity of associating with some of the pioneers in the Church who have been faithful in the vineyard from the start, and of meeting friends and renewing acquaintances. There are only a few left of the first converts. One of them is being summoned to a great beyond. The association with them and the privilege of hearing their testimony should be highly valued at this time.

FOR THE OLD FOLKS.

The chairman of the Old Folks' committee has just announced that the annual meeting of the Old Folks will be held this year at Tooele, on the 22nd of June. The organizers of this wonderful work, Edward Hunter, George Oddard, and C. R. Savage, have all aspired to the great beyond, but the work itself is growing in magnitude and importance as the years roll by, here are a great many more "old folks" now than there were a few years ago, and the expenses of the excursions, although the railroad and street car fares are generously donated, are rowing in proportion, and the committee needs funds. We call attention to this fact because we feel satisfied that many citizens will be glad to send donations for this purpose, as on as they are made aware of the need of them. All want the "Old Folks" have a good time at their annual union. And in these gatherings there is no distinction made as to race, color, creed. All the aged from seventy years upward of this City are invited to be present. Remittances may be sent to G. L. Savage, secretary, 12-14 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

MATTER AND ETHER.

Thomas Edison, in an interview with representative of the New York World, expresses the opinion that some day a force will be discovered and harnessed from the ether of space, which will cause a revolution in the world as radical as that of electricity. What that force will be he could not say, but there are many forces around us at we do not comprehend until they are transformed into light or heat, or something that makes an impression on our minds through our senses. "There is yet," he said, "to be discovered in the domain of motion in the ether, something that we shall be able to carry on wires to great distances, at that, perhaps, will afford us power, I cannot guess what it will be." Edison is not the only one looking for it, further, discovery in this line, hence, is turning its searching eye to the depths of space, beyond the boundaries of matter, in the hope of uncovering something about the forces that bind atom to atom, world to world, and it is in this domain that is hoped to find the new force to which Mr. Edison alludes. Very little is as yet known about the ether of space. That it exists is demonstrated; that it fills the immensity of space is probable, and that matter owes its life in accordance with fixed laws is beyond question. But the nature and qualities of this element are actually unknown.

Sir Oliver Lodge takes the view that ether is but a modification of ether, for instance a vortex ring in a body of water, or a knot on a string. The ether differs in no respect from the ring except its tied-up structure. In a vast extent of the cosmos, as it is, he says, the small bulk of actual matter, compared with the volume of empty space, is striking; and among atoms of matter the conditions are similar. Even the densest material is extraordinarily insignificant massiveness as compared with the unmodified ether which occupies by far the greater proportion of its bulk. According to this remarkable view matter is but a very gauzy and flimsy substance floating in the immensely dense ether which we call the ether of space, as a light cloud swimming in an atmosphere. Matter is very changeable and limited as to time and space; ether has stability and is eternal and unlimited. Speaking particularly of a density of matter as compared to ether, Sir Oliver says: "It is astonishing how exceedingly small is the average or aggregate density of matter in the visible region of space. The estimated density means that the whole cosmos is as much rarer than 'vacuum' of a hundred millionths of an atmosphere, as that vacuum is it is rarer than lead."

Either, then, exists, and is the only continuous medium in the physical world of which we have any conception. It permeates matter. It is the substance of which electrons are formed. An electron, to quote Sir Oliver again, "is only a peculiarity or irregularity of some kind in the ether itself, which is of perfectly uniform density everywhere. What we sense as matter is an aggregate or grouping of an enormous number of such units, electrons. Either itself is supposed to be impenetrable. It cannot be altered in its

quantity, either by condensation, or rarefaction. Its component particles—if that expression be allowed—cannot be torn asunder. The ether pulls the moon with a force that has been calculated. A pillar of steel capable of transmitting this force would have to have a diameter of 400 miles, provided it could sustain a tension of 40 tons to the square inch. And this is transmitted through the ether. The force exerted by the sun upon the earth is still more gigantic. It would take a million millions round pillars, each 30 feet in diameter, to sustain that pull. And such tremendous forces are transmitted through the ether.

Not only that, but the energy stored up in it, is practically infinite. Lord Kelvin has advanced the theory that the ether is subject to a rotational motion, or circulation in closed curves—vortex motion of a kind far more finely grained than any waves of light or any atomic or even electronic structure. The speed of this motion is comparable to the speed of wave propagation; that is to say, as Sir Oliver Lodge explains it, "the internal swirling circulation, to which every part of the ether is subject, must be carried on with a velocity of the same order of magnitude as the velocity of light." But this means, further, calculating the density of ether, that in every cubic millimeter of space we have a mass equivalent to what it is matter, we should call a thousand tons, circulating internally, every part of it, with a velocity comparable to the velocity of light, and therefore containing—in that small space—the energy of a million horsepower station working continuously for forty years.

It is this force that scientists hope some day to be able to utilize, to some extent, and when that time comes, man shall indeed be the master of creation.

THE DOVE AND THE LAW.

In the legislative discussion as to when the "open season," the time when legal sanction of the killing of mourning doves, should begin, the main question was as to whether or not these birds eat enough fall grain to occasion any real damage. The conclusion was reached that since the doves take some grain, they should be destroyed. The grain taken by these birds, mainly wheat and alfalfa after harvest, is trifling in amount, but apart from this fact, there are sufficient reasons, founded in history and literature, why the dove should be both spared and protected. And as a matter of sentiment and humanity, boys should not be permitted to kill doves for any reason.

Many youths were asked about this city last Sunday morning, with No. 22 rifles, shooting at whatever they could find in the way of bird or beast.

The writer encountered two of them, aged 12 and 18 years respectively, shooting ground squirrels, for no other purpose, as they explained, than "just for the fun of it." They made no use of their game, letting the bodies lie to rot in the sunshine. It was on an inclosed pasture, and not in any cultivated field, that they were hunting; so that there was no useful purpose in their sport—only the mere unlawful practice with fire-arms unlawfully by minors. The paltry but lamentable result is the further robbing of our desolate and all but lifeless hillsides of the remnant of wild life that still remains upon them. The little ground squirrel is a most interesting and comical fellow; it is a real entertainment to see him sit erect and listen and watch if you come near, or to observe his amusing antics in feeding, as he holds his vegetable food in his paws and munches it with dainty nibbling. Why land owners of uncultivated fields should be so ready to sacrifice this interesting animal where it is not a nuisance, we fail to understand. Of course, it might be otherwise in grain fields and orchards, or even where there is any danger of the squirrels spreading the bubonic plague, as they have been accused of doing in California.

The boys mentioned the fact that the open season for doves would soon be here, and then they could have great "fun" shooting these birds. Asked when the open season began, they answered, "In August," they also knew and admitted that the doves still have broods of nestlings long after the "open season," as given by our state law (Aug. 15) has commenced.

A pair of these birds, alighting on a wire fence, rested there a long time, and as the writer studied their exquisite beauty through bird glasses, the wonder arose anew as to how legislators could be so thoughtless, so cruel, as to permit the destruction of these pretty creatures for the trifling harm they are suspected of doing in grain fields. How men could bring their consciences to the point of opening the gates for the slaughter of these innocent creatures, and permit the innocent and unfledged young to starve in the nests, is a further enigma.

The law of Moses was more humane. In biblical times wild doves of three species were common. We have but one kind since the extermination of the passenger pigeon. Doves were so numerous in Palestine as to be used for articles of commerce and for temple offerings during thousands of years, and apparently without diminution of their numbers. The law especially stipulated that a brooding bird should not be disturbed. This was of course in order that the birds might continue reproduction and not diminish in number. Only young birds were used for sacrifice, Luke records that, at the birth of Jesus, Mary went up to Jerusalem "to offer a sacrifice to that which is said in the law of the Lord, a pair of turtle doves or two young pigeons." For the doves migrated, while pigeons remained all the year; so that, when the doves had departed there were still pigeons in abundance. Another reason for the requirement that this offering should be "young" may have been to represent innocence and purity. At all events, this was what the dove always signified to the prophets and poets of the Bible. David likened the people of God to the bird preferred in sacrifice: "O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the wild beast; for get not the life of thy poor forever." Isaiah in his fine imagery describing the accession of gentiles to the Church, asks, "Who are these that

fly as a cloud, and as doves to the windows?"

The person of Christ is described by Solomon in such pictures as this: "His eyes are like doves beside the water brooks; was hid with milk and floss set;" and the graces of the Church, who is the bride of the king, are set forth in such expressions as these: "My dove, my undefiled, . . . Behold thou art fair, my undefiled. . . Behold thou art fair, my love, behold thou art fair; thine eyes are as doves." So David's or Solomon's description of the Church, founded on knowledge of the rock dove, is in the purest imagery of exquisite song: "O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the covert of the steep place, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely."

For the voice of the dove—which has not heard it and, having heard, who has ever forgotten it? The flute-like, tremulous cooing of our own mourning dove, as it floats to the ear from an oak-brush grove, is especially sure to arouse sadness in our human sympathies; although, when dove notes grow heart-rending in their wailing appeal, it is found that the birds are not really mourning, but simply caressing each other in rare ecstacy.

Knowledge of dove-ways has been a source of inspiration to nearly all of the gifted poets as the most delicate medium for the expression of love and sorrow; and the dove-imagery used by the Biblical writers has been the model for all subsequent time. "The voice of the turtle is heard in our land," wrote Solomon in his beautiful spring song; for he knew well that "the return of the turtle doves from the south (in April) and their abundant presence thereafter on every tree and over the fields of Jordan, was the sure harbinger of spring. Attar, a poet of ancient Persia, thus describes the "sham sorrow" of the ring-dove's voice: "Then from a wood was heard unseen to coo. The dove—Yusuf! Yusuf! Yusuf! you!"

So, imbued with Isaiah's description of the flight of doves, Elizabeth Barrett Browning's surpassing love letter contains the exquisite line: "Like as doves to their windows, so do my thoughts fly to thee."

David's lament, "O that I had wings like a dove! for then I would fly away and be at rest," the song writers of all ages have used without change. The dove returning to the ark with the olive branch, has since been the symbol of peace in all languages; while, as the sign of the Spirit, the descent of the dove upon the Son of Man has overshadowed this bird beyond any other in the Christian heart.

Chiefly for these sentimental reasons, we would urge upon future legislators and upon the people generally that considerate treatment of our gentle wild dove to which its nature and beauty, as well as its historic associations, clearly entitle it. As for ourselves and our children, let us strive to be fair to the creature whose form has been honored by the requirements of the religion of Israel and whose attributes enable it to embody so well the suggestion of the two great emotions of the heart—grief and adoration. And be it far from us to cause the nestlings to perish by killing the bird which needs delight to use in making such complaints as:

"Laden with sorrow, laden with love, Fly to thy home again, beautiful dove!"

TOO MANY LAWS.

Congressman James Hamilton Lewis, in a speech before the Illinois Press association, made the statement that unless this frenzied mania for legislation shall subside, the United States will break up into bands and parties under the flag of their own special legislative privilege and will pit themselves against the others as were the houses of Italian nobles, English lords and German barons, which destroyed all democracy of human nature of that day.

Perhaps the timeliness of this observation will best be appreciated when the stupendous legislative work of a single Congress is contemplated. A short time ago it was stated that during the present session 25,897 bills have been introduced to the House and 8,219 in the Senate. It is impossible for the lay mind to conceive, without study, the detail comprehended in these figures and Congress is not ready to adjourn even yet.

Among these bills are some of vital importance such as the railroad bill, the statehood and postal savings bank bill, but the vast majority of the measures brought before the legislators are unknown to the general public, no matter how closely they follow the press reports.

Thirty-three thousand bills in one session! And then the state laws, and city ordinances! What an enormous amount of money the American people is absolutely useless! Congressman Lewis is right. We have a frenzied mania for legislation, and it should be stopped. What a country needs is a few good laws strictly enforced. Such laws are a help. Too many laws is a burden. A wonderer may find a good come convenient for his support, but a large bundle of laws would be a burden and check his progress. Too many laws are a burden to any nation.

PENSION GLADDENS HIS HEART.

Mr. William Hatch, of Koochsham, Utah, recently applied to Congressman Howell for pension by special act of Congress on account of services rendered in the Walker Indian War of 1853. Upon an examination of the muster rolls in the office of the Adjutant General of the War department, of veterans who saw service in this war, it was discovered that Mr. Hatch was credited for service from Sept. 6 to Oct. 9, 1853, a period of 34 days. This entitled him to pension under the act of June 27, 1902, granting pensions to participants in this war who saw more than 30 days' service, at the rate of \$5 per month from that date until the present time. Mr. Howell immediately presented the case to the pension authorities and he has just been notified that Mr. Hatch's claim has been allowed and that he will be paid back pension at the rate of \$5 per month from June 27, 1902.

Mr. Hatch will be 82 years of age on

Nov. 12 next. His grandfather was 89 years old when he died, and fought in the Revolutionary War. His father lived to be 104 years of age and fought in the war of 1812. His great-grandfather, Moses Hatch, also lived to an exceptionally old age and came to this country from England at the time of the secession of the Protestant Church.

FIGHTING THE FIGHT.

We are pleased to notice the widespread activity unfolded among the Church people everywhere against prize fighting. The Western World, a Catholic journal published at Des Moines, Iowa, discusses the question in the following manner:

"There is plenty of honest work for strong young men to do in this country and at this season, but these fighters and their followers would much rather amuse themselves in training quarters than look for work or do any. Anyhow, prize-fighters don't have to really work. They can make enough to red on one night to support themselves and families for the rest of their lives. After the battle they still hanker after more money, the stage is ever ready to welcome them and accept leading roles, as its opponent and who the McCarthy and the Morans and ever so many more of these pugilists are Catholics. The newspapers have not related that Tommy McCarthy's mother had a bet of \$500 that her son would win from Moran. He lost his life, as the indirect consequence, no doubt, of this prize-fighting, such as they were the result, as the corner's jury declared, of accidental causes. Now the family is overwhelmed with grief and the mother is a broken woman, and very likely had in the hope of his parents. But he is dead now. His life is ended before it had fairly begun. The young man, in other words, has been injured and has felt great sorrow, apparently, over the sad occurrence, will continue his career as a prize-fighter. The laws against prize-fighting, such as they are, can be easily evaded. The Jeffries-Johnson fight, for instance, is called a 'boxing-bout' and can not be prosecuted in California, it seems, because the law of that state prohibits only prize-fighting. We deplore this brutal pugilism; we are excited for a while after the 'young' has been injured and killed in the ring. We assert that the 'manly art' is being degraded by exhibitions of brutality. We appeal to governors and legislatures to put an end to prize-fights as being immoral and demoralizing to the principals and the public."

The Herald and Presbyter, of Cincinnati, suggests that citizens from every part of the country petition their representatives in Congress, by means of the fifty-word night message by wire, to urge the passage of a bill against prize fights providing a penalty for the transportation of any picture or description of such fights.

It is also reported that clergymen and evangelists are preparing to surround the place where the fight will be held next month by tents in which religious services are to be held. The Christian Herald, of New York, says:

"Tents will be pitched near the prize-ring, and it may even happen that the 'roped arena,' as the fighters call it, will be a ring within a ring, being completely surrounded by masses of Christian people who will emphasize their protest by religious services at which brutality, and especially prize-fighting, will be unsparsingly denounced. An evangelistic procession will probably be an incident of the occasion. This spectacular crusade against the revival of pugilism in America may not be without good results. We seriously doubt, however, that it will dissuade the California authorities. Large revenues are involved in this particular affair, and soon thousands of men in picture shows will be demoralizing our young people with pictures of the encounter. If the churches could stop these degrading exhibitions, they would be dealing a deadly blow to vice by taking away its source of support."

There is little doubt that the entire religious population of the country is against the iniquity that is planned as a desecration of the Nation's birthday. A great many of the people outside the churches are of the same view. If they had representative government in California, the Governor would prevent the pugilists from exhibiting their disgusting brutality. If we had representative government in Salt Lake City, we would have neither prize fights nor a "stockade." But we have not. Our government is misrepresentative.

SICK RULERS.

Three European monarchs are reported more or less seriously ill. King Gustave of Sweden, it is said, has left the Crown Prince in charge of the affairs of state, being unable to attend to them himself on account of physical weakness. Emperor Wilhelm is also under the weather and has been obliged to delegate some of his official functions to his eldest son for a time, while the young King Alfonso of Spain is reported to be alarmingly ill. Added to all this is the news that President Fallieres of France contemplates resigning on account of his health, and that M. Briand, prime minister, may succeed him.

Can it be that the fall of Halley's comet has swept the thrones of the Old World with fatal effects? Can there be anything in the old German rhyme: "Eight things there be a comet brings, When it on high doth horrid range; Wind, famine, plague, and death to kings, War, earthquake, floods and direful change."

At all events, royal thrones appear to be stricken; floods and earthquakes have occurred; financial depression is being threatened, and the year is not yet half gone.

Knowledge is power but it isn't cash. Even a "pull" may have its drawback. Poverty seems to prolong life more than riches.

He who is without worries has to endure ennui. All engagements are happy, not so all marriages.

Does the June bug still sit on the sweet potato vine? The millers claim that bleached flour is the flour of chivalry.

The plot of grass on a new lawn never seems to thicken. Nat Goodwin has unhitched his wagon from another star.

The sweet girl graduate crop is very large this year. And they are all "peaches."

What the Buena Vista people want is freedom not "license."

Some politicians cannot distinguish between statecraft and state graft. No matter how beautiful she is, a girl cannot chew gum and be poetic.

The difference between fame and notoriety is one of duration of time. It is not the loud voice that makes the soft answer that turns away wrath.

The caterpillar turns over a new leaf every day and feels all the better for it.

What a chance for "take-offs" the installation of water meters would afford!

Seattle would make no objection if the Twenty-fifth Infantry were sent to Tacoma.

Trouble is so easy to be had that even a blind man can find it without looking for it.

It is politeness and not sympathy that causes one to listen to a friend's tale of woe.

It is a good time to get back to the farm. Fresh peas and strawberries are in their prime.

The Twenty-fifth Infantry is in bad odor again. It seems natural for a colored regiment to be in bad odor.

Congressman Burton Harrison might find some consolation in reading "Crossing the Bar," since the White House doors are barred against him.

Representative Burton Harrison says that the President rebuffed him. There must have been at least two refusals by Byron says that one refusal is no rebuff.

Colonel Roosevelt is now on the ocean, homeward bound. The two most remarkable things in his most remarkable travels were that he was silent before the tomb of Napoleon and that his last day in England was a very quiet one.

Congressmen who are opposed to making an appropriation to cover the deficiency in the president's traveling expense merely want to be just before they are generous. But are they quite sure, beyond "a reasonable doubt," that they are just?

"In Salt Lake, as well as many other parts of the country, the practice of outdoor sleeping is becoming quite general and is warmly approved by laymen who have tried it, as well as by members of the medical profession," says a contemporary. Particularly on warm nights.

Known by their teeth. A man is known by the teeth he keeps. The worst thing that can happen to our teeth is for them not to have enough to do—it is the worst thing that can happen to us also. Spirited and cultured as we have become, we still fight the battle of life with our teeth, though we no longer chew our enemies' ears or throats. . . . Bone cored, enamel coated, and ribbed as the hills, the teeth are more absolutely under our control than almost any other structure of the body. Neglect them and they decay. Once Give them proper attention and they will go on repairing themselves for forty, fifty, sixty years. . . . Give children plenty of rough food to chew and they will get the pearly vigor

From The Battleground of Thought.

Sorecery It is to the sorecery of har of the night-like, hypnotic, black eyes—that Marie Nikolaievna, Countess Tarnovska, is chiefly indebted for a celebrity comparable only with that of Phryne among the ancients. "Amazing" is the term for the special correspondent in the London Mail. "Only Guy de Maupassant," he avers, "if he were alive, could describe the peculiar power of those weird black eyes. The power of the eyes of Marie Nikolaievna—dox—is that they are a perfect expression. Their stare, their size and their shade never vary. I have observed her for thirty minutes while the clock of the court struck the hour and then the half hour, and I did not see those uncanny eyes blink a single time. And yet those inscrutable eyes appear to read one's very soul. Nor has this incommunicable power of hers any characterization and of analysis of that brilliant French woman of letters who under the pen name of Daniel Lescaux she caught the overwhelming Tarnovska eyes full with her own. "The Countess has a long, pale visage whereat at first one sees but the eyes. Are they very beautiful? Have they that captivating potency which involves itself in the very children if we are to credit the mother of the murdered man himself, the Countess Komaroffsky? The son of the victim, he felt the eye of the Tarnovska whom he adored, fixed upon him even when he did not see her and that disbeliever in the power of those eyes was utterly convinced that they were really impossible."

Nothing so this observer set him the lustre of her eyes and makes one realize the perfect art of "depicting" Helen in tears the first time she appears in the film, where her charms extort even from the venerable fathers of Troy one of the highest eulogiums that ever were pronounced on beauty."

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See "Venice on the Lake"—Wandamere. Spend this evening at Wandamere.

of the savage tooth with the endurance of the caucasian. Above all the food should be of such a character as to give exercise and massage to the gums. Part of this can be given by the use of coarse food, in addition to real food—not as a substitute for it, but part by intentional and vigorous friction with the tooth brush. To avoid brushing the teeth is half the value of mouth and gum. . . . Keep the teeth well taken care of themselves, and labelled sorts of bacilli or "bugs" in our mouths as normal parlor boarders, but they'll behave with perfect propriety unless you give them cartons to get drunk on.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in The Survey.

Pressure Perhaps the most fundamental mental idea running through all the experimental work is that of measurement. Philosophy from time immemorial has declared a measurement of our mental states impossible. . . . However, the field of psychology is a living organism, and its progress is rapid. The best way is to give a cross-section view of the extraordinary progress in this science during the last few years. . . . The apparatus used was extremely simple, involving a cylindrical shaped piece of wood with a piston attached and a spring inside to increase the pressure resistance. . . . One side was a scale, graduated in kilograms and fractions thereof, showing the slightest variation in pressure exerted. This instrument was applied to the back of the hand and the subject experimented on was to say when he or she felt the first sensation of pressure. Doctor Gilling, who made these tests, found that among 50 boys, between the ages of 12 and 15, 4.8 kilograms marked the point where pressure was turned to pain. There was a maximum in one instance of 8.4 kilograms, and a minimum in another case of 2.1 kilograms. . . . An examination of 40 college students on men between the ages of 18 and 21, he found the general average to be 5.1 kilograms as a threshold for pain, with a maximum of 12.6 and a minimum of 1.9 kilograms. He examined 38 law students, men, between the ages of 19 and 25, and found an average of 7.8 kilograms, with a maximum of 15 and a minimum of 3.3. He also examined 38 women; 53 of them, between the ages of 16 and 25, had an average of 3.8, a maximum of 7.6, and a minimum of 1.8. Forty college students, between the ages of 17 and 22 (women), had an average of 4.6, a maximum of 8.8 and a minimum of 1.7. This work, besides being of great value to the psychologist in the purely experimental field, shows an interesting relationship so far as the feeling of pain is concerned, among men, women and children. . . . Men, obviously, have the greater ability to resist pain, so far as their physical and physiological make-up is concerned. Boys come second, and girls third. . . . From an article on "Experimental Psychology," by Charles S. Ricker, of Harvard University, in June Progress Magazine.

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Z.C.M.I.

Hammocks 25% off

Commencing Monday morning our entire line of large, roomy, inviting Hammocks will sell at one-fourth less than regular price.



Think of buying a Hammock at these price reductions so early in the season—think of the rest, the enjoyment, the cooling, refreshing environment of your shady porch as you gently swing back and forth reclining in your roomy Hammock.

During the hot summer months it will give you more enjoyment than anything else you can buy.

Commencing Monday morning your choice of our entire line at One-Fourth Off.

Fishing Tackle

Is your outfit complete and in readiness for the opening of the fishing season.

Splendid variety of fishing rods from a bamboo pole to a six-jointed rod with nickel-plated Mountings—reels, hooks, spoon and artificial bait, tackle boxes, etc., etc.

Clothing Specials 2nd Floor

Our Clothing Dept. on Second Floor will have a strenuous day Monday. It will pay you to note these price concessions carefully.

Men's Suits, well worth \$7.50; while they last \$3.75.
Men's Suits, well worth \$15.50, while they last, \$5.00.
Men's Telescope Soft Felt Hats, absolutely new goods in all shades, regular \$2 to \$3 values, while they last, your choice at \$1.00 each.
Men's Dusters, only a few of them, in gray and brown alpaca, sizes 34 to 38, \$5.50 values, while they last, your choice at Half Price.
A few very fine Men's Pants, small sizes only, \$2 to \$5.50 regular, your choice for \$1.00 a pair.
Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits, regular \$10 to \$14 values, at Half Price.
A small lot of Walter's Coats, plain black and striped, while they last, your choice at 50c each.

Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 9, regular \$3 to \$5.50 Suits, Half Price.
School Suits, knicker pants; ages 9 to 15, regular \$3 to \$7.50 Suits, Half Price.
A special line of Boys' School Suits, straight pants, regular \$2.50 to \$5.00 a suit \$1.50.
Children's Odd Plain Pants, ages 4 to 15, regular 75c to \$1.25 values, at 35c and 50c.
Special line of Children's Khaki Rough Rider Pants, long pants, trimmed with red and blue, ages 5 to 12; while they last, \$1.00.
Russian and Buster Brown Suits, entire line, regular \$2 to \$5.50, at One-Fourth Off.
A splendid line of Blue Serge Knickerbocker Suits, ages 10 to 16. The \$5.50 Suit is an exceptional value. We also have these suits at \$7.50, \$8 and \$10.

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